

young man, who, in pursuance of what he conscives to be the cause of science as explained by his master, causes a peculiarly distressing tragedy. The notion at the back of this romance, of course, is the question of how far a man is responsible for the effects of his work. There is also involved the question of the right. salie for the effects of his work. There is also involved the question of the right own character, the traits which he defitted toward life for a young man. The rived from his father and his mother, respectively, and the influence each had force to persons of a speculative turn of over him. It is, in part, as follows: over their books, love and hate the characters, it will seem a piece of cold-blooded abstraction. The author's position is carefully taken. He appears throughout to be strictly impersonal in his story-

One of the striking characteristics of the work is the exquisite finish of its style. While individual in the highest de-gree, there are parts of it which are worthy of Balme, in the perfection of the pictures which they present, and the accuracy of the analysis of human pature. Such a passage is a description of the philosopher, a part of which runs as fol-

Such a passage is a description of the phisosopher, a part of which runs as follows:

"Summer and winter, M. Sixte sat down to his work at 6 o clock in the morning, refreshed by a single cup of block coffee. At 10 o clock he tools his breakfast, a summary operation which permitted him to be at the gate of the Jardin des Flantes at 10.24. He walked in the garden until noon, sometimes e. noting his stroll toward the ganys and by the way of Notre Dame.

"One of his favorite pleasures consisted in long seasees in front of the cages of the monkeys and the lodges of the haboons and ouisitist, never suspected the misanthropic thoughts which this spectasic brought to the mind of the savant who compared in himself the human to the smian comedy, as he compared our habitual felly with the wisdom of the earth.

"Toward noon M. Sixte returned to his home and worked again until 4 o clock. From 4 to 6 he received three times a week visitors, who were nearly always students mass for occupied with the same studies as higself, or for-cigners attracted by a repotation which today is European. Three other days he went out to make some indispensable whits. At 6 clock the dined and then went out again, this time going the length of the closed garden to the Orleans station. At 8 o clock he dined and then went out again, the time going the length of the closed garden to the Orleans station. At 8 o clock he indispensable whits. At 6 o clock the lights were extlinguished in his house.

"This monastic existence had its weekly rest on Monday, the philosopher having observed that Sunday emptied an elastracting tide of pleasure-seekers into the country. On these days he went out very early in the morning, boarded a suburban train, and did not return antil evening.

"The indifference to politics was so complete that he not never read a newspaper, relying on his publisher for marked copies pertaining to his own works.

"His indifference to politics was so complete that he had never drawn his elector's card. It is proper to add, in order to fi

who wishes to know and speak the sciences.

"From a similar motive this man, who was so gentle that he had not given three commands to his servant in fifteen years, systematically forbade himself all charity. On this point he agreed with Spinoza, who had written in the fourth book of the Ethics. This Saint Luis, as he might have been called as justly as the venerable Emile Littre, haded in Christianity the excessive fondness for humanity. He gave these two reasons for it. First, that the hypothesis of a Heavenly Father and of sternal happiness had developed to excess the taste for the real and had diminished the power to accept the laws of nature, second, in establishing the social order upon love, that is, upon sersibility, this religion had opened the way to all the caprices of the most personal doctrines.

"He did not suspect that his faithful servant had sewed consecrated medals into all his vests, and his indifference with regard to the external world was so complete that he went without meat on Fridays and on other days prescribed by the Church, without meat on Fridays and on other days prescribed by the Church, without meat on Fridays and on other days prescribed by the Church, without meat on Fridays and on other days prescribed by the Church, without meat on Fridays and on other days prescribed by the Church, without meat on Fridays and on other days prescribed by the Church, without meat on Fridays and on other days prescribed by the Church without perceiving this effort on the part of the old maid to assure the salvation of a master of whom she sometimes said, repeating unconsciously a celebrated saying:

"The good God would not be the good God, if he had the heart to damn him."

. . . . . .

"We owe to M. Sixte some sentences which express with extreme energy this conviction that everything in the mind is there of necessity, even the illusion that we are tree. Every set is only an addition. To say he is free, is to say that there is in the total more than the sum of all the parts. That is as absurd in psychology as it is in arithmetic. And again: If we could know correctly the relative position of all the phenomena which constitute the actual universe, we could, from the present, calculate with a certainty equal to that of the astronomers the day, the hour, the minute when England, for example, will exacunte India, or Europe will have burned her last piece of coal, or such a criminal, still unborn, will assassinate his father, or such a poem, not yet conceived will be written. The future is contained in the present as all the properties of the triangle are contained in its definition. Mohammed with more absolute precision.

"With speculations of this order, only the most frightful aridity of imagination would seem to comport. Thus that which M. Sixte so often said of himself, I take life on its poetic side, appeared to those who heard? I be most absurd of paradoxes. And yet nothing is truer with regard to the special mature of the minds of philosophers. What essentially distinguishes the born philosopher from other men is that ideas instead of being formulas of the minds of philosophers.

ideas instead of being formulas of the mind, more or less exact, are to him real and living things. Sensibility, with him, models itself upon the thought instead of establishing a divores more or less complete, between the heart and the brain, as with the rest of us. "A Christian preacher has admirably shown the nature of this divorce when he attered this strange and profound sentence: We know well that we shall die, but we do not bolieve it." The philosopher, when he is one by passion and by constitution, does not conscitute this duality, this life divided between contradictory sensations and reflections."

ers call the "world-outside" in the book to set off to perfection the Shaker-like exbetween of this man, devoted, if not to the guits as unimpassioned as that of the most every part of the globe. communal devoteer. The impersonal tone
of the book is admirably kept, even in its
still a boy he served in a sailors' board-

A Psychological Study.

"The Disciple," by Paul Hourget, is not exactly a novel; it is rather a study in psychology, and a remarkably subtle and brilliant one. In fact, the book is of mister for scientific comment and advice. and brilliant one. In fact, the book is of
the kind which one instinctively terms
consummately cleave. The central idea is
extremely simple, but the worning one is
nitiate in every line.

The plot is briefly this: A writer on
philosophy and psychology is accepted as
a sort of new Messiah by an impressionable, ardent, and asmewhat ill-balanced
to which all are liable in the days when
then and women are bosy in discovering
the possibilities of their own natures, yet
keeps the coolness, the milmpassioned and

The lieve you have seen exactly what I owe to my father, the laste and the facility for abstraction, the love of the intellectual life, faith in science and the precocious management of method—these for the mind for the character, the first divination of the pride of intellect, and also an eigenent slightly merbid, this difficulty of action which has as its consequence the difficulty in resisting the passions, when one is tempted.

"I wish also to mark distinctly what I owe my mother. And from the first I perceive this fact that this second influence acts upon me by reaction, while the first had acted directly. To speak troly, this reaction only becam when he became a widow and wished to direct my clucation. Until then she had entirely given me my to my father.

"It may seem strange that, alone in the word, she and I, she so energette, so devoted, and I so young, we did not live, at least during those years, in perfect communion of heart. There exists in fact, a ruilinentary psychology for which these words—mother and sons are synanyms of absolute tendernoses, of perfect agreement of soul, Perhaps it is so in the families of anchor tradition, although in human nature. I believe very little in the existence of entire sympathy between percons of different ages and sexes.

"In any case, modern families present under conventional etiquette the most cruel phenomena of secret divorce, of complete misunderstandling, sometimes of faite, which are too well understood when we think of their origin. They come from the mixture for a hundred years of province with province, race with race, which has charged the blood of nearly all of us with hereditary opposites. So people find themselves nominally of the same family who have not a common trait either in their moral or mental structures, consequently the daily intimacy between persons becomes a cause of faniling very clear proof of a psychologic law were not accompanied by keen regret at having been its vitalion to the border of two races and of two existences in disinterme

and this not to boast, but simply to be some one elsa.

"I found singular pleasure later in advancing opinions the most opposed to those which I evasidered the true ones from the same bizarre motive. To play a role different from my true.

ones from the same bizarre motive. To play a role different from my true nature appeared to me an enrichment of my person, so strong was the instinct to resolve myself into a character, a belief, a passion.

"My mother is a woman of the south, absolutely rebellious against all complexity, to whom ideas of things alone are intelligible. In her imagination the forms of life are reproduced concrete, precise, and simple. When she thinks of religion, she sees her Church, her confessional, the communion cloth, the few priests whom she has seen, the catechism in which she studled. When she thinks of a career, she sees positive activity and benefits. The professionale for example, which she desired me to enter, was for her M. Limasset, the professor of mathematics, the friend of my father, and she saw me, like him, going across the city twice a day, in an sipuca coat and Panama had in summer, and my feet protected in winter by riogs, and my body in a forred overcoat, with a fixed galary, the perquisites of private tuition and the sweet assurance of a pension.

"I have been able by stadying her

tion and the sweet assurance of a pension.

"I have been able by studying her to learn how completely this order of imagination renders those whom it governs incapable of comprehending other souls. It is often said of such people that they are despotic and personal, or that they have had characters. In reality, they are before those with whom they associate like a child before a watch. He sees the hands move, he knows nothing of the wheels which make them move. So when these hands do not go to suit his fancy there is the stupidity of impatience to force them and warp the springs."

So far as this goes it is an admirable.

So far as this goes it is an admirable bit of analysis, and many people will recognize its realism.

The nicety of phrasing and delicacy of touch to be found in this book are thoroughly French, but otherwise it hardly answers to the ordinary phrase "French of Zola or decadent after his fashion either. It is almost purely scientific in its fuscination. tNew York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.)

"Dog Watches at Sea," by Stanton H. King, is a record, in straightforward and unpretentious language, of the author's twelve years of experience in the merchant service. Unlike the flambovant effusions contained in the recent books of Mr. Frank T. Bullen, which are quite unlike the one which made his reputation, the sixteen chapters in this little book contain no rhetoric and no vanity. It sands as if the author were telling the tories to a company of more or less related listeners.

According to the first paragraph in his book, Mr. King has plenty of relatives to whom to recount his experiences, for be says:

"It may seem indicrous when I say I am one of tweaty-nine children, and the twenty-seventh child of my father. He was married three times. His first wife bore him sleven children, his second wife, who was a first cousi to his first wife, bore him ten, and my mother, his third wife, who was a sister to his second wife, bore him eight. We were not only half brothers and sixters, but consins all the way along.

If anybody can disentangle the relation ships of that family he must have a mind me never been better described even by peculiarly fitted for problems of geneal-ogy. This much-married progenitor of the author fived in Barbados, and it was from there that the twenty-seventh of his numerous family set out upon his first voyage, He says-and it sounds extreme-ty probable-that he has relatives in al-

a stowaway on a cattle ship, where after his discovery, he was detailed for the work of washing the mules' faces. He shed for sharks, visited various out-of the-way parts of the earth, and was re-manded to a "calabozo" in Halti. One of the quaint customs curren-meng sailors is that of "burying the end horse," and it is described at length

y Mr. King, as follows:

ome of the quant customs cultivated horse," and it is described at length by Mr. King, as follows:

"When the crew was shipped an advance note of one month's wages was granted cach man. These notes were kept by the boarding masters, who took every precaution to have the mensali in the ship. Then, at the expiration of forty-eight hours after sailing, they could get the notes cashed. A donkey's breakfast (mattress), a pot, pan, and speon, and a bottle of rum was the orefit most of the men received for their month's advance. The Beighan hain't that much. Besides his advance note he had paid a small sum of money for the privilege of becoming a slave for a few weeks. Now that we had been at sea a month, every man felt that this, a day of all days, was a firsh starting point in his carset. Now he began to work for himself; no longer did he toll for the bourding master.

"I heard the men talk about burring the dead florse and watched with lean interest their work of stuffing the animal. They secured some old grain sachs which were in the fore peak, cut out the figure of a horse, and sewed the paris together. Each man gave a bit of straw from his donkey's breakfast, and this, with some old yarns from the shakings barrel, they stuffed into the gunnyeach horse. Although it would have suggested any other animal inst as readily, it answered the purpose and created the desired merriment.

"During the 8 to 8 dog-watch they brought forth the beast. Then some kicked and others scrambled to get a bit at him. This representative of the month's wages given to the boarding-masters was hauled up on the forecastle head, and here we had the fun to me chan temperate the fun of the hourse more than they did.

"I cannot remember the works of the trial, nor the verdict of the court, nor the sentences of the funeral service. I have witnessed a few dead horse scenes, but have never heard the same words. Standing in front of the horse, with a book in his hands. Frisco occusionally rolled his eyelually upward, and in a comical memorized rigm

Poer old-man, your horse is going to die, And I say so, and I have so. Oh, poer old man, your horse is going to die, Oh, poer old man.

For thirty days we've ridden him, And I say so, and I hope so. For thirty days we've ridden him, Oh, poor old mate:

Here is a little more sea lingo; "All sorts of names were applied to the different kinds of food. For instance, rice was known as 'strike me bilnd,' outment porridge or burgeo, was 'stirabout,' molasses was 'long-tall sugar,' sait beef, 'old junk,' hard biscuit soaked in pen soup, 'dog's body,' this with a little molasses added, and baked in the oven, was 'dandy funk."

The value of this book lies mainly in the accuracy of its account of the life

the accuracy of its account of the life and customs of the forecastle. From a literary point of view it is not much (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.50.)

"A Maryland Manor" is a novel by Frederic Emory, and, as the title indieates, it deals with the plantation life of the South. The place is the tidewater district of Maryland, the time that of the civil war. Unlike most such books, how-ever, this one contains little mention of the war or of politics in general, and is not partisan. Its interest centres in the

There is a plot which is constructed with onsiderable cleverness and the movement of the story is spirited. The heroine is a charming Maryland girl, daughter of the owner of the Manor, and the hero the son of a planter, her old playfellow and neighbor, and not at all the conventional type of hero of a Southern novel. With-out being so much of a departure from tradition as to appear bizarre, Basii Kent is a Southerner of a new type in fiction, and one which is both manly and admirable. Among the characters is the son of an overseer, who, by push, shrewdness, and unscrupulousness, has amassed much property and wishes to push himself and his university-educated son into society; which the author manages this character that he believes most thoroughly in the old proverb, "Blood will tell." However, he is impartial; though the low-born up-start is one villain, there is an aristocratic scamp of very much blacker dve; and the adventuress who appears on the scene under his protection is of as new a type as the hero. The conception of the story is extremely clever, and if the author had been as careful of his style throughout as he is in some places the book would certainly be artistic. But when one comes across such a page of mixed pronouns as there is in the first chapter it cannot but mar the general effeet. There are several paragraphs sentences constructed on the plan of this

"From early childhood, he had suf-fered keedly from his clumsy efforts to use him as a means of exploiting himself."

Of course, with careful attention to the entangle these various specimens of the third person singular, masculine, and attach each to its proper character, but as it stands it is more or less like a Chl-nese puzzle. Mr. Emory should get a rhetoric and study that subject before he writes another book. (New York: Frederick A. Stokes Company. \$1.25.)

"The Curious Career of Roderick Campbell," by Jean N. McIlwraith, Is the spicient, raciest bit of historical fiction which has appeared for a long while, It is alive all the way through, of the croon of the pipes, and the smell of Canadian balsam, and the gint of steel. There is something about the book which is original, refreshing, and wholesome, but one cannot quite determine what it is during the reading. The tule in itself is too absorbing.

Roderick Campbell is not at all the ordi-

mary hero of a historical novel, and those who expect that this one will some day be dramatized, with some one of the mat ince stars of the day appearing as Rode-rick, will not live to see their wish realized if they live a thousand years. The Camp-bell of this story is a Highland paper, fat, unromantic, fifty years old, and of so philosophic a turn of mind that he fights indifferently on either side of any cause, and appears successively for Prince Charlie and for the King. His spouse is t fishwife, and her tongue has inspired him with a radical hate of all women which he nevers gets over. This is a pret

ty hero for a novel of the Jacobite uprissomehow inspires the reader with a gen-ulne liking for him long before the tale is done, whether he be marching calmly into Manchester, with one camp follower and a tame blackbird, to drum up recruits for the prince, all alone, before that royal knight-errant's ragamuffin army appeared on the scene to dishearten the Jacobius; joining the Black Watch, to save his akin, firing the stable of two Whig maiden lateepest tragedy, and by a stroke of ex- ing house in Brooklyn, and then became dies, to save a refugee from capture; or

ur-trader, in paint and scalp-lock, in orfor to save his scalp, which was baid. A
contine soldler of fortune, he deserves a
tiche besides "Mulweneg" and the "Three
Musketeers," far better than the becuried
teroes of some other historical remances

Tom:

day. They teld her stories, brought her
baskets and little birchbark or carved cedar canoes, and made a pet and plaything
of her. With all the white hunters she
was the "daughter of the regiment."

Cyrus Townsend Realton

Townsend Realton who never dared the caprice of fortune or her own sake, but for that of some ther lady, not half so interesting. Rory he piper is thoroughly enumored of the ickle goddess herseif, placing her second a no woman, and, perhaps, that is why the treats him so well, on the whole.

There is a youthful and heroic figure in he book, though he, too, bears at the irst an unheroic aspect, being but a agged lad and going by the unromantic ame of Touzletap. Moreover, though he levotes himself to his "honnie wee led-iy," Mistress Elspeth Maclean, in good night-errant fashion, it seems for a long ime dubious whether he will ever be rewarded. The real charm of the story—
hough Touzletap is a lovable young capenrace—is in its realism, its gay darag, its dry humor, and its freedom from onventional and worn-out tricks of plot, there is a great dealer of the period. there is fascinating description, but not in set terms like stage properties; there is some character-study, but of an informal kind. Anyone who wants a thoroughly delightful adventure-story will do as some character-study, but of as informal kind. Anyone who wants a therformal kind. Anyone who wants a he fire and pride and loyalty of the true Scot—the Gaei—who is as full of poetry and romance as can be, and contributes to the humdrum British Empire an element of picturesqueness and ideality of which it is sadly in need. (Boston; Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.)

"Unto the Heights of Simplicity," by Jo cannels Reimers, is a story by a Norwegian author now living in California nd the scene changes from the Old World the New, in some ways the tale is other Ibsenish; it embodies the revolt gainst meaningless conventions and con-bound traditions which seems to be haracteristic of the Scandinavian of this ge, but there is a good deal of poetry in t, here and there, and poetry is a thing which one never finds in Ibsen. The au-hor handles his English well, so long as e stays in Norway, but his American eroine scarcely talks like an American. Roston: L. C. Page & Co.)

## Miscellaneous Books.

"Her Boston Experiences," by Margare Aliston, is a book mostly fiction, spices with some reflections on Boston society The reflections are very spley and very frank, and the writer is evidently possessed with some such mixture of amusement and irritation and pique as possessed Kitty Ellison, when she fell half in love with the correct Mr. Miles Arbuthnot. It s a bright, mischievous little work, deal ing simply with the experiences of a young Western girl visiting a Boston aunt. (Boston: L. C. Page & Co.)

"Our Fate: The Zodiac," by Margaret Mayo, is a quaint little volume which will do very well as a gift-book for fun-loving young people. It is divided into twelve chapters, each dealing with one of the signs of the zodiac and describing the nasigns of the zooing and describing the in-ture of the person born under that sign. The ordinary rules of the science of astrology are followed in the main, but the book gives no inkling of the science itself. There is a blank page or two at the end of each chapter for autographs, and the flower and sewel sacred to each month are given. There is much quoting of poetry and a good deal of rhetoric generally. The book is daintily bound and would be likely to create much merriment at a young folks' party, where the people present could record their names and study their fortunes by means of it. It is not seriously scientific, even from the oint of view of those who believe it astrology, but so far as it goes it is correct. (New York; Brentano.)

"The Illustrated American Stage" is large, flat picture-book for grown people with Maude Adams' sweet shy face on the cover and innumerable delightful things inside. It contains pictures of althe actors and actresses at present starring under Mr. Frohman's management, together with scenes from all of the eminently successful plays in which they are now appearing. The first chapter, so to speak, is a series of view showing Maude Adams in every particularly striking scene of "L'Algion," both alone and with other members of the company. Then comes a similar chapter devoted to Mary Mannering as Janice Meredith. Other actors and plays receiving special attention of this sort are John Drew and "Richard Carvel," Wil-liam Gillette and "Sherlock Holmen," An-nie Russell and "A Royal Family," and several lesser lights. After all this is a miscellaneous collection of pictures actors and actresses of the present and of the past, in their most famous roles (New York: R. H. Russell & Co.)

The acting version of "Hamlet" prepared by E. H. Sothern has appeared. The cover is most artistic and there are two good pictures of Mr. Sothern, but, infortunately, the other litustrations are of scenes, in which the entire company seems to be represented, and in so small a book as this necessarily is, this entails reduction which destroys the effect. (New York; McClure, Phillips & Co.)

# LITERARY NOTES,

Charles Scribner's Sons send out the ollowing advance notice: "This may sound like a very large name for a very small book. But while the book is small it is the beginning of a very long and small book. But while the book is small it is the beginning of a very long and pleasurable journey, and so the authors have called it First Steps With Good Writers. Miss Mary E. Burt knows what the very youngest children take to naturally. She has found that they learn the letters and the more easily when they love the little stories of which they are a part. So, too, Miss Midired Howells, who illustrates it, has the very happy art which makes pictures appeal to little children. They have combined their ideas and in harmony have prepared something which impartial judges predict will be a very winning book. It is much like the best primers of recent publication in most ways, but starts the child at once upon the road to literature by making it natural and easy for the teacher to give with each lesson a brief and simple rendering of such little classifies as The Story of Tom Thumb, Berr Habdid and the Honey, The Shut-Eye Train, My Shadow, and Raggylug the Rabbit. With such as these children soon form a friendship and the progress toward easy and rapid reading becomes uninterrupted." General De Wet, the most elusive and

remantic of the Boer generals, is de-scribed in the May Scribner's by Thomas F. Millard as he saw him inti-mately in the field.

Mrs. Fannie Hardy Eckstorm speaks thus of her early childhood in Maine, where she was born some thirty-five years ago: "It is the first period of my where she was only some thirty-five years ago: 'It is the first period of my life that accounts for my tastes. As I recall it, it seems to me that few could have enjoyed a childhood so nearly ideal. It was all fairyland and remained, out of school hours. Her father's business brought a great diversity of weeds life to their doors, for he and his father before him had dealt in all the products of the woods, had hunted, fished, and trapped all over the Maine forests, and knew most intimately everything that lived in the woods. With alsty years of such life behind her it was impossible for the daughter not to appreciate all the fine points of a bearskin, a moose hide, a snow shoe, or a canoe. Such knowledge was her inheritance. She was taught as well the tricks of wooderaft which all huntern use; to know how to fell who caught a let of fur by the way the schind were stretched and handled; and something of the differences, almost inconceivably fine, by which her father could tell with all but magleal correctness the very section of country where a given mick or sable skin was taken. The indians came constantly, often a score a

Tops is and Tents," makes public for the first time Philo Norton McGiffin's own story of the famous naval battle of the Yalu, between the Chinese and Japanese. This battle was notable as the first encounter in history between modern arrowed warshing and McGiffin it will be counter in history between modern armored warrhips, and McGiffin, it will be remembered, an American and a graduate of Annapolis, was in command of the Chen Yuen, one of the two bartleships in the Chinese squadron, Mr. Brady publishes McGifffin's letter to his mother, dated at sea, s. s. Pao Ting. September 23, 1931, which describes this historic conflict in detail, and in particular his own thrilling experiences, wounded and under fire

The cover of Mr. Hazelten's novel, "Mistress Neil," is taken from a binding exe-

here is a great deal of history in it, but he facts are not lugged in by the ears; here is fascinating description, but not here is fascinating description, but not Aaron Burr's audacious scheme of found-

A valuable contribution to the literaure of the stage is furnished by the emi-ent French actor, Constant Coquein, in the April number of "The Philharmonic." nder the cuption of "Art and the Actor" t considers the irraditions that have been sestuined by the house of Mollere, the heavy of acting as advanced by Delsarte, and the excellent ideas that are illustrated by Coquellu himself.

Miss Imogen Clark's new novel, "God's Puppets," which is published this week, gives a picture of life and a study of haracter in New York City in the middle of the eighteenth century, and yet deals seither with historical events nor with neither with historical events nor with recognizable historical personages. The group of people, English and Dutch, who are concerned with the working out of the plot, represent widely divergent types, as would be inferred from the line in Browning's poem. "Pippa Passes, from which the title is taken—"God's Puppets, best and worst, are we."

Among Dodd, Mend & Co.'s ann ments of publications for the spring we note the following: The first volume of George Saintsbury's "History of Criti-George Saintsbury a "History of Criticisms," the third and fourth volumes of Augustus J. C. Hare's autobiography; a tribute to Queen Victoria by Marie Corelli, entitled "The Passing of the Great Queen," an interesting volume by Arthur Bartlett Maurice, editor of "The Bookman, devoted to "New York in Fiction," a volume of poems by Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler, "Love's Argument," "Observations of Henry, by Jerome R. Jerome; "Souls of Passage," by Amelia E. Bair, a revised edition of "Etidorhpa," by John Uri Lloyd, the author of "Stringtown on the Pike," "Pro Patria," by Max Pemberton; "A Question of Silence," by Amanda M. Douglas; "The Fanntics," by Paul Laurence Dunbar, "Every Inch a King, by Josephine Caroline Sawyer, "John Charity," by Horace Annesley Vacheli, "According to Plato," by Franker (ort Moore, "The Crow's Nest," by Mrs. Everard Cotes (Sara Jeanette Duncan), and "The Way of Belinda," by Frances Weston Carruth. dem:" the third and fourth volumes o

"Reconstruction in Mississippi" is the itle of a work to be published immediate y by the Macmillan Company. The au hor, Mr. James Wilford Garner, Ph. M., is a fellow in political science in Colum-bia University and a member of the Mison thiverenty and a memoer of the Alsa-sissippi Historical Society. The primary purpose of this book is to give a detailed and critical study of the actual working out in its different phases, political, eco-nomic, social, and legal, of the so-called Presidential and Congressional policies of reconstruction in Mississippi.

It is interesting to note that Mr. Jerome K. Jerome, although seldom taken se-riously at home, has been taken au pied de la lettre in Germany. His "Three Men n Wheels, an apparently flippant neugh book, has been adopted in Ger-ann schools as a text book for higher bases in English. Germans take their

The obituaries of William M. Evarts take but slight mention of one distinction of which he had a right to be proud, aniely, that he was one of the founders of the 'Yale Literary Magazine,' chair-nam of the first editorial board. This was in 1837, and from that time to this to has been the chief literary

The "Personal Edition" Ellot's works, which Doubleday, Page & Co. have just published complete in a twelve-volume subscription edition, is to appear also in another edition issued on lume a month through the regular trade The volume to be immediately so published is "Adam Bede," and, like others fished is "Adam Bede," and, like others of the set, contains much hitherto unpublished matter. It may be recalled that this masterpiece of the greatest woman author was first published on the lat of February, 1839. George Ellot had sold the copyright to Messrs. Blackwood for £300, but in consideration of its great success they paid her a second sum of £300 the following year. The book ran into five editions within six months of publication, and within twelve months 18,000 copies were sold. The fourth edition of 5,000 was exhausted in a fortinight. The front-lapter of the present volume is of Elizaisplece of the present volume is of Eliza-beth Evans, the original Dinah Morris, and, of the other illustrations—a dozen in all-there are Mrs. Poyser's farm and the Dounlihorne Arms.

The May "Atlantic" will open with the first installment of "Audrey." Miss Mary Johnston's new romance. Like "Prisoners of Hope" and "To Have and To Hold.

"The New Basis of Geography," by Jac ies W. Redway, F. R. G. S., which the Macmillan Company have in press, is dethat constitute the "new" of geography After presenting the gradual development of human knowledge concerning the form and size of the earth, the author show and size of the carth, the author shows the marvelous results of discovery that followed the blockading of the trade routes between Europe and Cathaynamely, the discovery of the New World, the finding of an all-water route to India by way of the Cape of Good Hope, the gradual decline of the commercial power of Genou and Venker, and the long battle between the factory and the feudial system that established the great centres of rommerce in western Europe and in the New World.

George Holley Gilbert, D. D., will be a companion volume to "The Revelation of Jesus," published by the Macmillan Company in 1899. As in that so in this the aim is purely historical. The author seeks, in "The First Interpreters of Jesus" to show from their writings how Jesus appeared to them, how they understood and applied his message, and what aspects of it ware emphasized by this writer and what by that. pany in 1859. As in that so in this the aim

THE SHAVER SEULL. A Remanon. By S. R. Cycekett. Illustrated by G. Grenville Manton. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Computy, \$1,20.

S1.0.

SEROM A SWEDISH HOMESTEAD By Schma Lageriol, Translated by Jessie Brochner, New York: McChure, Phillips & Co. A LANDMARK HISTORY OF NEW YORK, Also the Origin of Street Names, and a Bibliography. By Albert Clinams. New York: B. Appleton & Co. 83-05.
PHINCE REPERTY THE BUCCANEER. By Cartified Hyme. New York: Freshrick A. Stokes

cliffe Hyne New York: Frederick A, Stoke: Company 8120.

THE Full RYII ENTATE. Authorized translation from the original of A. Palacio Valdes. By Backel Challier. New York: Riventings, 21-20.

BABEL CORDON. A mosel. By R. K. D. New York: J. S. Ogjivic Publishing Company-10 cents.

50 cent.
51R CHRISTOPHER: A Romance of a Maryland Manor in 1604. By Mand Wilder Goodwin. Blustrated by Howard Pylin, and other arriest. Roston Little Brown & Co.
THE HAYSTRATED AMERICAN STAIR. A Pictorial Review. New York: R. H. Russell &

CURRENT VERSE.

A Lover's Song.

Spring, you say, is for the far. Footing where the hill-paths are: For the raptured listening. To the nesting inverying; For the sentient costasy. For the sentient costasy. Formesting soil and free! Marry, lad, it may be so! If not, then for what I you cur; Springtime is for Love, I trow! Just for Love! say I.

Summer, say you, is for dreams Where the lake's blue ripple gleams; is for reveling at will In the scents the roses spill; Is for sloughing care and stress; is for sloughing care and stress; is for sloughing care and stress; is for slowered (deness! Faith, my lad, it may be so! If not, then for whalf you cry; Summer is for Love, i tron! Just for Love! say I.

Anturan, say you, is for all Nature bolding carnival; Prait grown mellow to the core to the upland, by the shore; Brinning bin and bursting sheaf, And rich livery for the leaf; Sooth, my lad, it may be so! If not, then for what! you cry; Autumn is for Love, I trow! Just for Love! say I.

Winter, say you, is far books
Read in log-warmed ingle-books;
For the wanders of the air
Where the great autoras flare;
For the merry rites that rule
Till the waring tide of Yule!
Marry, lad, it may be so!
If not, then for what? you cry;
Winter is for Love, I frow!
Just for Love! say L
—Clinton Scollard.

The Enemy. The Enemy.

Unachooled in Letters and in Arts unversed; Ignorant of Empire; bounded in their view By the ion billowing velid where they uppreve Amid great alleneer, a people nursed Apart, the far-sown seed of them that erst. Not Aiva's second could tame; now blindly hurles Against the march of the majestic world, They fight and die with daustless bosons curst. Crazed, if you will, demented, not to yield Ere all is refit. Yet, mad they these may be. They have striven as noblest Englishmen did us To strive for freedom; and no Briton he Who, to such valor in a desperate field. A knightly salutation can refuse.

— William Watson, in the London Daily News.

To April.

Dear April, you're like some coquette, Some little flirt, I ween; For half the time your face is bright, And then, all unforeseen, You droop your head, and pout, and shed Tears that you do not mean.

Yes, April, pou're a winsome lass, A little flirt, I know; You do bewitch this heart of mine And bold me whisper low, "You are a true coquette because You make me love you so!"

—C. H. Towne.

## The South Wind.

Wind that sings of the dremmy South
When the pulse first blessorn woo the bee,
Wind that flings from a golden mouth
Tender agray of the summer sea,
Wind that keeps for us light and bloom,
That cradles like lifed in the tree-top nest,
Wind that sleeps in the like a plume,
Of the winds of heaven we here there best.

Over the springing wheat-fields pass,
And over the small home gardens fare,
Evermore bringing to grain and grass.
And the flowers thy breath of blessing rare.
Give us the vop of the sine to taste,
O wind of the South, so strong and fleet!
Never a drop of its jor to washe,
In the days of the springing copy and sweet,
Margaret E, Sangster.

The Sepulchre in the Garden. What though the Flowers in Joseph's Gard grew Of rarest perfume and of faisest his. That morn when Magdaliene hastemed through Its fragrant, silent paths?

She caught no scent of building almond-tre Her eyes, tear-bilinded still from Calvary, Saw neither liky nor anemome-Naught save the Sepulchre. But when the Master whispered "Mary," lo! The Tumb was hid: the Garden all ablow; And burst is bloom the Rose of Jericho-From that day "Mar's Flower." - John Finley, in Harper's Magazine

Defeated. I fought a battle for my friend, Advaitly, skillfully. Love lent me wit to thrust, defend— Hersell mine enemy.

This way and that the battle went-Ah, we were wary forst Against my force of argument Her stubborn will uprose.

Her very weakness lent her strength, Yet strave I valuantly, I conquered for my friend at length-Herself the victory,

God knows a bloodiess battlefield,
Yet marvel at the and,
I hast what most I priceed to yield,
For when I fought my friend,
-Theodoxia Carrison, in the Cosmopolitan,

From a Fire of Apple Wood. Through wind-weept sheets of driven rain. The ancient orchard shows furbern, Like brave old soldiery half stain, With gaps to tell the losses borne.

And fragments of the fallen treet Burn on the hearth before me bright; The fire their captive spirit frees-Musing, I watch it take its flight.

How swift the flames of gold and blue Up from the glowing logs aspire! There yellow-bird and blue-bird flew, And oriole, each with wings of fire. Now in the hearth-light, on the free-stirs something they and I have heard; Ah, is it not the summer, hereese, Come back to us with sun and hard?

Poor summers, born again—to die!
Quickly as they have come, they go.
See, where the aspes smoldering the.
The orchard floor is white with snow,
—M. A. Dewolfe Howe, in the Atlantic.

# An Enster Dawn

Lew in the west the waning moon A silver crescent shorte, High overhead a single star Kept patient watch alone. The cuth was cold with frosty dews, But all the test was pink. As if a bed of roses bloomed On morning's musty brink,

The supplier field of night above The supplier new
Took on a paler hise—
Perhaps the traid of sings! feet
Had worn away the bise;
And through the fivery siousls appeared
A broad and brilliant ray,
A golden herald bringing light,
The dawn of Easter thy!
—Minna frying.

# The Delight of Living.

The Delight of Living.

Prove that my mind dies when my body dies.
That I do not possess an immortal coal.
Save in desire; prove that the atmost goal.
For kings of begans is the grave; and, lies of coming priests, or posts' fantasles.
The future life and the divine control;
Spare not one kind delission to console.
For failing senses and fast-dimming cress.
Nay, even, the old Crusse hid me seemd
My little hour, at the world's farthest end,
Mate as my teline-bruies in that sad place—
And then tweet weet to live, so meak a thing.
To breathe, if nothing move, the fire of spring,
the feel the winter best against my face!

— Lloyd McKim Garrison.

# Life and Love.

Have I lovel? Have I lived? An thou askise denr.
To live is to love, I say:
I have lived and loved for many a year,
And I live and I love today.

And some of my love to the living I give, And some to but liveless clay, per some of my loves yet love and live, And some here been borne analy.

But hither and thither to me is one— there to have as to love for are; And I lined to a love in the chuechyard you. A. I kneel to thre, leve, today. Now the students of evening above me bend, The sky in the west is given int still 4 must love to the very end, For 4 know no other way.

And though of fools, all others above.

There is more like an old, they say,
if it be folly to live and lave,
Let use be a head alway.

Charles Heavy Weld, in the Smart Set.

## NOTES AND QUERIES.

Is there any premium on the Columbian bal dellars of 1860? M. P. D. We think not.

Is there any fariff on coffee imported from W. T. S. No; coffee is on the free list.

Did women vote in the list Presidential ejec-fion in any State? I. Who was the first Minister from the United States to England? E. C. Yes: in Colorado, Idaho, Utah, and Wyoming. 2 John Adams.

Are any safes absolutely proof against the heat that results from a fire, say, that destroys a large building. 2. If not, is there any way of affeeding protection for one's safe?

J. W. No, though the best safes will withstand tremendous heat. I. The best available protection comes from embedding the safe in brickwork.

In brickwork.

Do applicants for passports have to give a description of their personal appearance. If so, in what particulars? 2. How long does a passport last?

A. T. F. Yes; age, height, color of eyes, complexion, and hair, and characteristics of forchead, nose, mouth, chip, and face are the specifications required. 2 it expires in two years.

What is the composition of hard robber, and what is the process of its manufacture? D. It is made of rubber and sulphur in about two parts of the former to one of the latter, a little lithings being added for the black product, vermillon for the red. When made into the desired shapes, if is heated to about 300 degrees Fahrenheit for an hour or two. If a polished surface is desired, the articles are covered before heating with tin foll, which afterward is stripped off.

Why are eggs used at Easter time, and what scople first used them? W. S. D. Eggs and rabbits became associated with Easter because of a German nursery custom. According to this, children were made to believe that if they were good, they would be rewarded at Easter by a visit from a white rabbit, which would leave gally colored eggs hidden about the house for them.

Was there not prior to the invention of systems of shortland writing similar to those that pre-vail roday, existens that had the same usefulness?

Hardly, though there were earlier meth-ods of shorthand. Their use made very difficult many medieval manuscripts, wherein abbreviations multiplied so rapid-iy as to result almost in a shorthand sys-tem. These methods of writing did not long survive the invention of printing.

How are ready-mixed paints prepared so that they will keep? 2 Are there such things as lu-minous paints? E. M. P.

The chief principle in preparing them is the formation of an emulsion that holds the body of the paint in suspension so that it will not settle. 2. Yes, for them there is added to ordinary paint a little phosphorous powder, which usually is made by calcining oyster shells and sulphur, or shells and sulphide of antimony. What are the causes of earthquakes? J. G.

What are the causes of earthquakes? J. G. The causes of many are not known, but some are due to explosions of steam created by the internal fires of volcances. Others are traced to the bursting of volcanic rock by the meited lava within, and are preludes to eruptions. A third sort is credited to changes in the earth's crust where it hardened in sections of unequal strength, or in such way that portions were subjected to breaking strain. What is the source of saffron dye? 2. What is the o-called lance wood of fish rods? W. H. H. so-called lance wood of fish rods? W. H. H.

The saffron-crocus, a native plant of
Asia Minor that was widely cultivated in
Europe, especially in Spain. Only a part
of the blossom is used, and many thousands of them are needed for a pound of
the dye, which nowadays is not much
uned. 2 It should be wood from a tree
of the Anomaceoe family, from either the
West indies or Brazil. The "lance wood"
of cheap rods, however, is almost any
hard wood.

In what year was burbed wire for fencing pur-cess invented? C. E. S. pose invented?

Its carliest form appeared in 1873, was the invention of an limous mechanic, and consisted of stripes of wood carrying points of wire at short intervals. This was to be attached to plain wire fencing. A little later came a strand of two twisted wires into which were twisted short pieces of wire with pointed ends. The pear 1874 saw 10,000 pounds of this made and sold, and thereafter the output increased with remarkable rapidity.

with remarkable rapidity.

Luder existing land laws, soldiers of the United States in the rivil war may file declaratory statements for land entry by an agent. Bose the law require the agent to be a lawyer? V. N.

No: but the agent must have "power of attorney or other instrument creating the agency." This paper the agent must file, and besides must take eath "that he has no interest, either present or prospective, direct or indirect, in the claim \* \* and that he arrangement has been made whereby said agent has been empowered at any intere time to sell or relinquish such claim."

Was the County Connecight in Ireland once a tingdom? 2. Is pure nickle attracted by a magnet? 5. Who first discovered the metal, and then?

PAIR.

Yes. 2 Yes, and it can be rendered mag-Yes, I Yes, and it can be rendered magnetic as iron can, but not in so high a degree. In 1894, Itiarni described one of the chief ores of the metal, giving it the name kupfer nickle, or false copper. Then in 18st, 6 ronstadt announced that he had discovered a "semi-metal" to which he proposed to give the name nickle. It was not until 1879 that it was proved to be a new metal, this by Torbern Olof Bergmann, a Swedish chemist.

How is air made liquid?

O. M.

How is air made liquid?

It is compressed to a pressure of from 1,300 to 3,900 pounds per square linch, allowed to cool to ordinary atmospheric temperature, and then is lest through a long coil of pipe, from which it escapes through a small orifice. The rapid expansion of the escaping portion chilis it, and as it is then conducted back outside the compressed air still in the pipe, the latter is chilled, and this process of increasing the coid goes on until liquefaction is reached. In case there is good protection against outside heat, liquefaction is effected with considerable rapidity, some machines having a capacity of several gailons an hour of the liquid product. How is alr made liquid?

What countries were parties to the recent treaty concerning the Samoan Islands? 2. It I affix uncannoted German, stamps to a letter addressed to Germany, what will be the effect? 3. It I affect form Germany to my forther address here arrives after my departure for Germany, must the forwarder affix tresh postage? F. G. towarder afth fresh postage? F. G.

The United States, Germany, and Great Britain, represented, respectively, by John Hay. Herr Von Holdeben, and Lord Pannecfote. 2. The letter will be treated as if it did not bear stamps; that is, it will be forwarded, and the recipient will have to pay double rates. 3. Not if you have left a request with the postoffice to have your mall forwarded to an address in Germany.

What gave rise to the Clayton-Bulmer Treaty 2. Why is it so called, and what are its previsions? 2. What Northern and Western States did Buchaman carry in 1830? 4. When Sumon Cameran was Secretary of War did he resign or was be removed.

J. B.

oran was Secretary of war did he resign or say be removed. J. B.

A proposed canal to connect the Atlantic mid Pacific Oceans. 2. It was named after its negotiators, John Middleton Clayton, for the United States, and William Henry Lytton Earl Bulwer, for Great Britain, Both parties agreed not to exercise exclusive control of communication by the canal, and not to assume dominion over any portion of Central America. 1. Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Indiana, Illinois, and California 4. He resigned, and was immediately appointed Minister to Russin, but his ronduct of his department had not been in accord with the policies of the President and his Cabinet.

and his Calinet.

Do mellusks have eyes and ears? 2. How is being black obtained for commercial use? 3. How is all oil taken sat of it. G.C. 9.

Many of them do. The eyes usually are in the head, but where a head is lacking they may be located in the siphon, or as in scallers, may occur at intervals along the edge of the mantle. Ears are almost universal, and are in the form of sacs connected with marve fibers, and pravided with cavities holding from one to one hundred hard bedies—"ear stones." These last, being set in elbration by sound waves strike the seme-cells, and thus excite the nerves. 2. By the imperfect combustion of such substances as gas tar, petroleum, resinous woods, or even suft tool. Connected with the fireplace is a series of chambers through which the draft passes, and in these the soot collects; the farther two chamber is from the fire, the finest the quality of its deposit. The finest black of all is caught in the mesh of coarse cioth through which is shaken from time to time to avoid complete clogging. 2. By working it into a paste with heard oil of viriou, which chars and destroys the tarry substances; or, if the finest possible quality is not desired, by careful calcination.